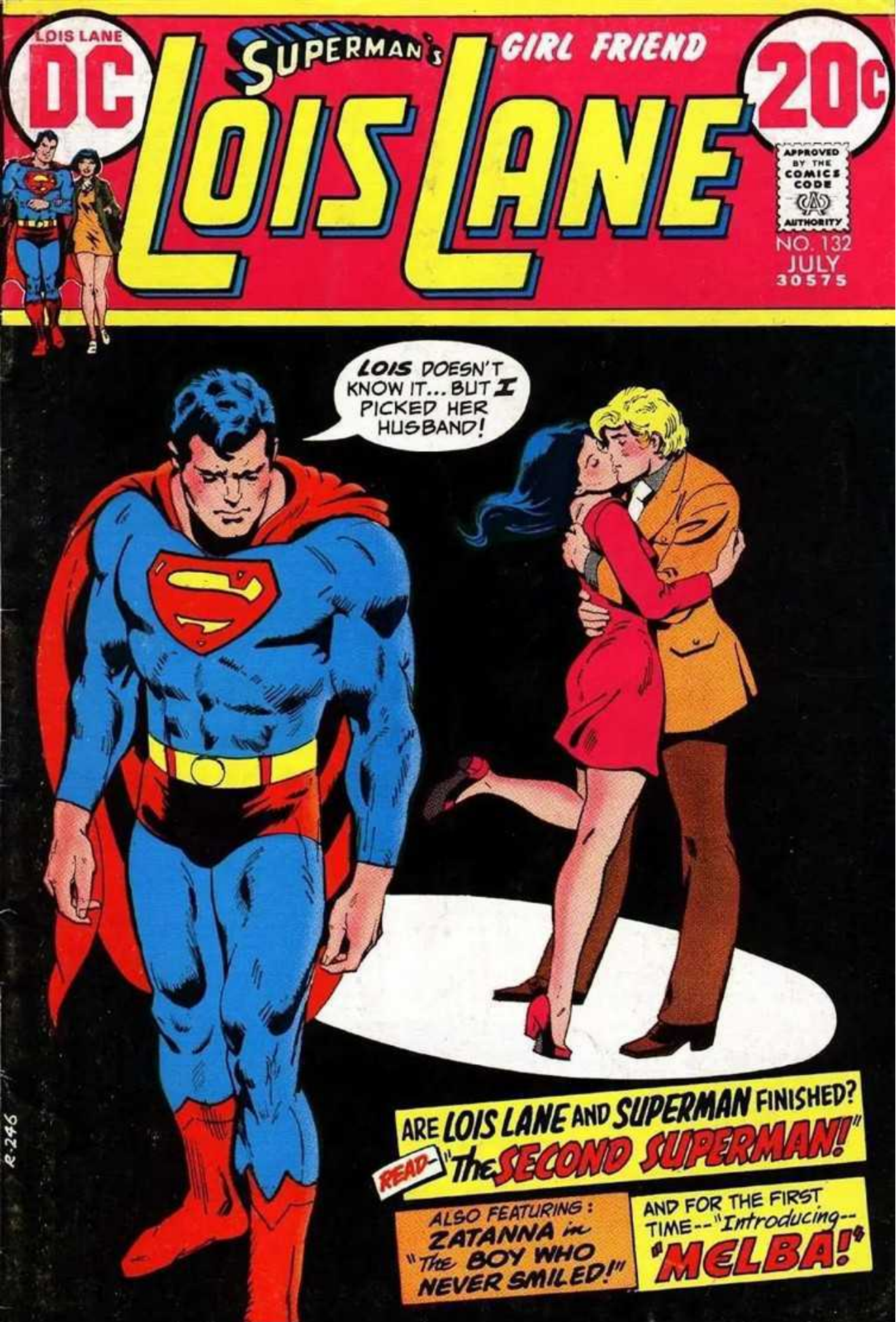
LOIS LANE
DC
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
20c
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 132
JULY
30575
LOIS DOESN'T KNOW IT... BUT I PICKED HER HUSBAND!
ARE LOIS LANE AND SUPERMAN FINISHED?
READ- "THE SECOND SUPERMAN!"
ALSO FEATURING: ZATANNA in "THE BOY WHO NEVER SMILED!"
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME--"Introducing-- "MELBA!"
R-246

If you want your parents to get you a Daisy B·B Gun, look at it from their point of view.

We'd like every boy to have the thrill of owning a Daisy B•B Gun. But we want them to be ready. And parents can usually tell if they are.

You see, a Daisy is a B•B gun. It's not a toy. And owning a gun is a big responsibility.

How do your parents know when you're ready?

Usually they can tell by the way you meet other responsibilities. Like picking up after yourself. Or pitching in when there's work to be done.

But if you're ready, a Daisy B•B Gun can be one of the most valuable things your parents ever give you. Because it doesn't just take responsibility. It teaches it.

It's the best way in the world for a boy to learn marksmanship and proper gun handling.

So, when you think you're ready for a Daisy, talk it over with your parents. Tell them you're ready to take on the responsibility of ownership.

We'll have the right Daisy B•B Gun for you.

Send for "The Air Rifle Marksman." Mail your name, address, and 25c to Daisy, P.O. Box 220, Rogers, Arkansas 72756.

The B·B Gun every boy dreams about.

Division Victor Comptometer Corporation Rogers, Arkansas 72756

LIKE MANY GIRLS, ONCE IN A WHILE, LOIS LANE ENJOYS A PEACEFUL ROWBOAT RIDE...
OH DARLING, WHAT A DREAMY WAY TO SPEND A DAY...
BUT NO OTHER GIRL ON EARTH KNOWS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE THE AMAZING SUPERMAN FOR A SUITOR...
NOTHING LIKE CANOEING THROUGH THE GULF STREAM -- WITH THE ATLANTIC OCEAN THOUSANDS OF FEET BELOW OUR KEEL!
...3...2...1... FIRE!
OUR TARGET'S OVERHEAD! IMPACT AND DETONATION IN 4.2 SECONDS!
R-245

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE, Vol. 16, No. 132, July, 1973. Published monthly (with the exception of Mar., May, Aug. and Dec.) by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. Robert Kanigher, Editor. Allan Asherman, Editorial Assistant. Vince Colletta, Art Director. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and additional mailing offices. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright © 1973 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

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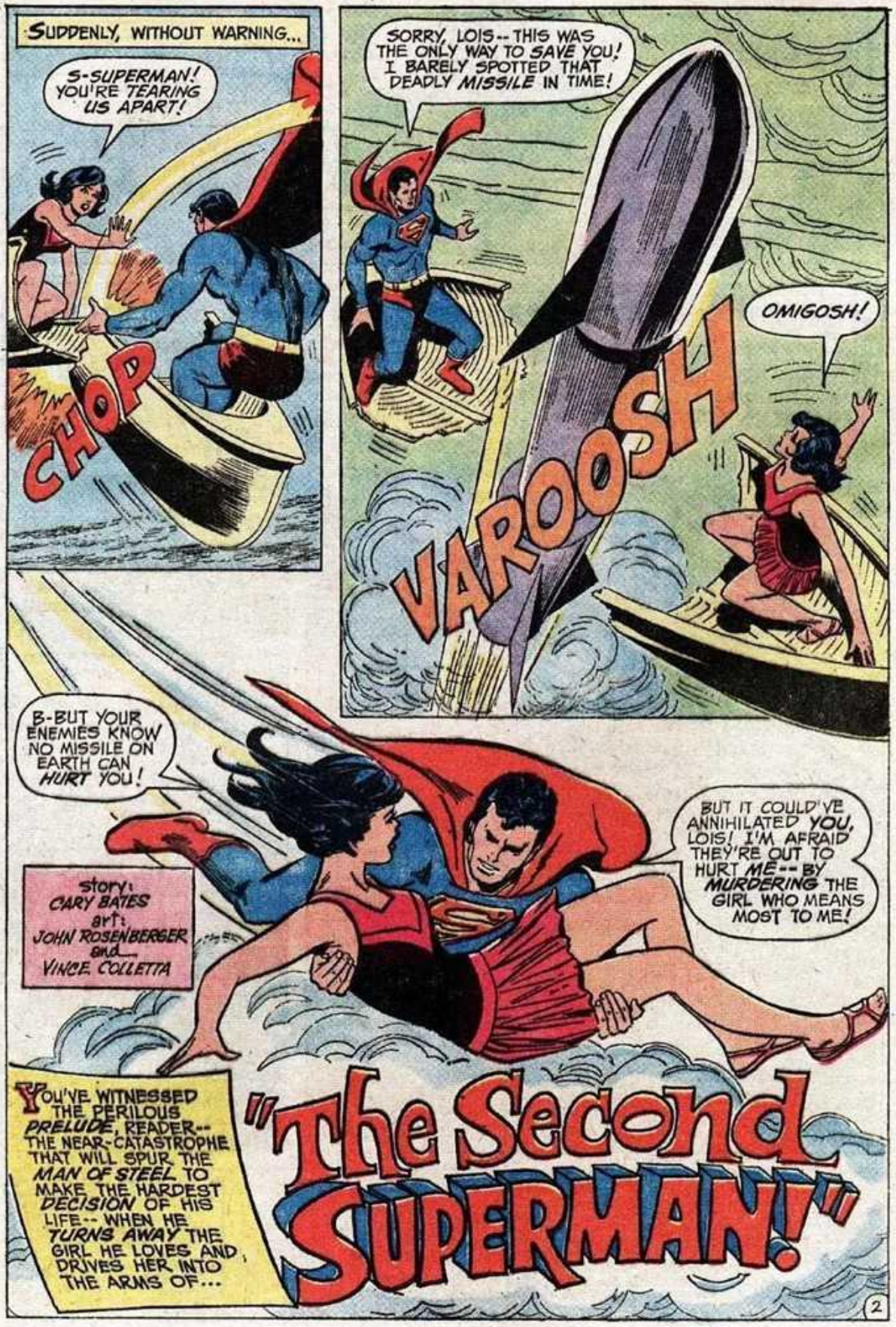
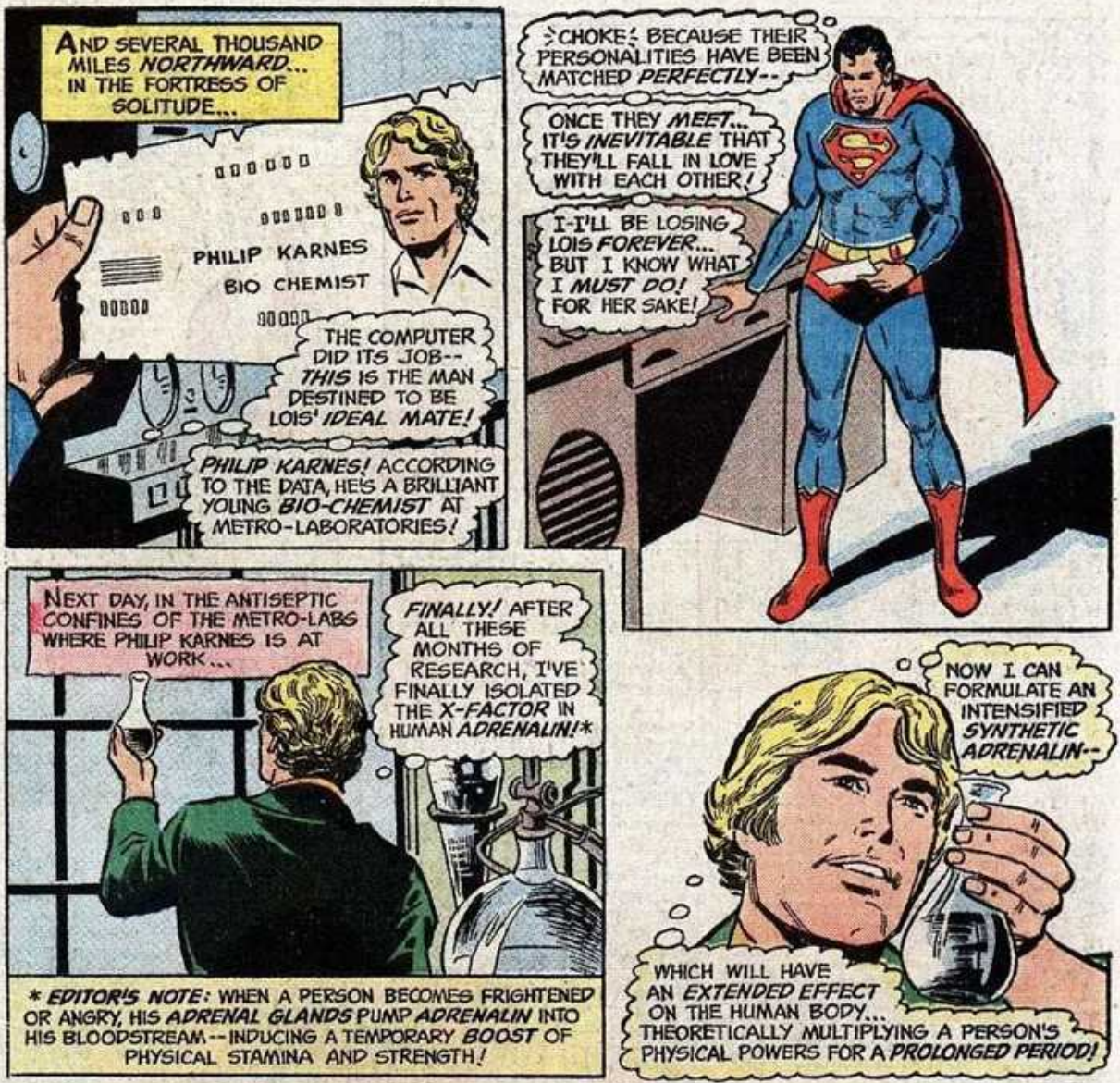

SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...
S-SUPERMAN! YOU'RE TEARING US APART!
CHOP
SORRY, LOIS -- THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE YOU! I BARELY SPOTTED THAT DEADLY MISSILE IN TIME!
VAROOSH
OMIGOSH!
B-BUT YOUR ENEMIES KNOW NO MISSILE ON EARTH CAN HURT YOU!
BUT IT COULD'VE ANNIHILATED YOU, LOIS! I'M AFRAID THEY'RE OUT TO HURT ME -- BY MURDERING THE GIRL WHO MEANS MOST TO ME!
story: CARY BATES
art: JOHN ROSENBERGER and VINCE COLLETTA
YOU'VE WITNESSED THE PERILOUS PRELUDE, READER -- THE NEAR-CATASTROPHE THAT WILL SPUR THE MAN OF STEEL TO MAKE THE HARDEST DECISION OF HIS LIFE -- WHEN HE TURNS AWAY THE GIRL HE LOVES AND DRIVES HER INTO THE ARMS OF...
"The Second SUPERMAN!"
2

SCANT SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE ACTION ACE SAFELY DEPOSITS LOIS ON A SANDY SHOAL...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SUPERMAN — I'LL BE FINE HERE! AND BE CAREFUL!
-GULP- DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN SUPERMAN SO ANGRY... ALMOST PURPLE WITH RAGE!
PLUNGING DEEP INTO THE AZURE ATLANTIC WATERS...
AS I THOUGHT --A CUSTOM-BUILT MISSILE-FIRING SUBMARINE-- PROBABLY OWNED BY A CRIME-SYNDICATE!
THE RATS MUST'VE FOUND OUT I'VE BEEN TAKING LOIS ON THE GULF STREAM THESE PAST FEW SUNDAYS!
NEXT INSTANT, THE OCEAN SURFACE CHURNS AND FROTHS LIKE A BOILING CAULDRON...
I'LL TWEAK THEIR TAILS!
UNTIL...
AIEEEEE! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
WE'RE SPINNING LIKE A RUNAWAY TOP!
3

SOON AFTER THE WOULD-BE MISSILE-MURDERERS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES, A GRIM SUPERMAN STREAKS NORTHWARD TOWARD HIS ARCTIC FORTRESS...
MORE THAN EVER... I REALIZED I CAN NEVER MARRY LOIS!
WITH ALL THE NIGHTMARISH ENEMIES A SUPERMAN IS PLAGUED BY, MY BRIDE'S LIFE-EXPECTANCY WOULD ONLY BE A FEW WEEKS!
LOIS HAS WASTED ENOUGH YEARS PINING AWAY FOR ME! SHE'S YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL... A TERRIFIC CATCH FOR ANY ELIGIBLE BACHELOR!
I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO--CHOKE!
INSIDE THE FABULOUS CITADEL...
MY ULTRA-ADVANCED SUPER-COMPUTER CONTAINS PUNCH-CARD PROFILES ON EVERY ELIGIBLE MAN IN METROPOLIS!
I'LL SUPPLY IT WITH WITH A PROFILE OF LOIS' PERSONALITY!
THE COMPUTER WILL SELECT THE ONE MAN BEST SUITED FOR HER!
MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF DAILY PLANET EDITOR PERRY WHITE...
...NOW, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, MR. OLAROID! YOU'RE WILLING TO DONATE $25,000 TO CHARITY--AS LONG AS LOIS JUST TESTS THE CAMERA YOUR COMPANY DESIGNED?
NOT QUITE...
...SHE MUST ALSO GUESS THE SECRET OF THE REVOLUTIONARY NEW OLAR-X-6!
I KNOW MISS LANE IS ONE OF YOUR TOP REPORTERS, AND VERY RESOURCEFUL!
I'M SURE IT WILL BE A PUZZLE WORTHY OF HER WITS!
I'M GAME, MR. OLAROID! BUT I OUGHT TO WARN YOU--SOMETIMES MY ASSIGNMENTS CAN GET PRETTY RUGGED!
YOUR CAMERA MAY BE DESTROYED!
THE OLAR-X6 IS UP TO IT--IF YOU ARE, MISS LANE!
4


AND SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES NORTHWARD... IN THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
PHILIP KARNES
BIO CHEMIST
THE COMPUTER DID ITS JOB-- THIS IS THE MAN DESTINED TO BE LOIS' IDEAL MATE!
PHILIP KARNES! ACCORDING TO THE DATA, HE'S A BRILLIANT YOUNG BIO-CHEMIST AT METRO-LABORATORIES!
CHOKE! BECAUSE THEIR PERSONALITIES HAVE BEEN MATCHED PERFECTLY--
ONCE THEY MEET... IT'S INEVITABLE THAT THEY'LL FALL IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER!
I-I'LL BE LOSING LOIS FOREVER... BUT I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO! FOR HER SAKE!

NEXT DAY, IN THE ANTISEPTIC CONFINES OF THE METRO-LABS WHERE PHILIP KARNES IS AT WORK...
FINALLY! AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS OF RESEARCH, I'VE FINALLY ISOLATED THE X-FACTOR IN HUMAN ADRENALIN!*

* EDITOR'S NOTE: WHEN A PERSON BECOMES FRIGHTENED OR ANGRY, HIS ADRENAL GLANDS PUMP ADRENALIN INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM -- INDUCING A TEMPORARY BOOST OF PHYSICAL STAMINA AND STRENGTH!

NOW I CAN FORMULATE AN INTENSIFIED SYNTHETIC ADRENALIN--
WHICH WILL HAVE AN EXTENDED EFFECT ON THE HUMAN BODY... THEORETICALLY MULTIPLYING A PERSON'S PHYSICAL POWERS FOR A PROLONGED PERIOD!

HIS SENSE REELING DIZZILY, THE YOUNG BIOCHEMIST SUDDENLY DISCOVERS HIMSELF BEING WHISKED OVER TEEMING METROPOLIS BY THE FREAK TURBULENT TWISTER...
GULP! ONCE I STEPPED UP TO THAT WINDOW I NEVER HAD A CHANCE-!

A MOMENT LATER ACROSS TOWN--LOIS LANE EXITS THE PLANET BUILDING FOR HER LUNCH-BREAK TO SEE...
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT A FANTASTIC EYE-STAGGERER! AM I GLAD I'M EQUIPPED--
DAILY PLANET

--WITH THE OLAR-X6!
WHAT A BREATHTAKING SIGHT FOR MY FIRST TEST-PHOTO!
THAT PINT-SIZED TWISTER IS DEPOSITING THAT HANDSOME YOUNG MAN... UNHARMED!!
CLICK

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

The day Bill told off his boss

HAH! ANYBODY'D BE CRAZY TO PAY YOU THAT MUCH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'VE BEEN LEARNING ELECTRONICS IN MY SPARE TIME AT HOME FROM CIE... AND NOW I CAN TAKE MY PICK OF GOOD JOBS!

ARE YOU WORKING FOR PEANUTS IN A DEAD END JOB?
GET SMART. SEND FOR 2 FREE BOOKS LIKE BILL DID!

Be sure to send for your 2 FREE books today. For your convenience, we will try to have a representative call. If coupon has been removed, write to Cleveland Institute of Electronics, Inc., 1776 East 17th Street, Cleveland, Ohio 44114.

CIE Cleveland Institute of Electronics, Inc.

1776 East 17th Street, Cleveland, Ohio 44114
Accredited Member National Home Study Council

Please send me your **2 FREE BOOKS** describing the opportunities in Electronics and how to prepare for them.

Name _____
(Please print)

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____ Age _____

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER G.I. BILL

Veterans and Serviceman:
☐ Check here for G.I. Bill information.

NC-06

THE TORNADO VANISHES AS SUDDENLY AS IT APPEARED...
OHHHH... I'M SO DIZZY MY BRAIN'S TUMBLING LIKE ALPHABET SOUP!
IT'S A MIRACLE YOU'RE ALIVE AT ALL!
DON'T MOVE TILL I'VE HAD A GOOD LOOK AT YOU... I'M A PART-TIME NURSE!
AND HOVERING HIGH ABOVE...
THANKS TO MY SUPER-POWERS, WHIPPING UP THAT WHIRLWIND WAS A BREEZE!
I'VE BROUGHT PHIL KARNES AND LOIS TOGETHER... NOW THE REST IS UP TO THEM... AND FATE!
:CHOKE: I'VE JUST WRITTEN LOIS OUT OF MY LIFE...
INDEED, UNDENIABLE ROMANTIC SPARKS ARE ALREADY COURSING BETWEEN THE COMPUTER-MATCHED TWOSOME..
NO BROKEN BONES ...YOU'RE NOT SUFFERING FROM SHOCK... PULSE A BIT FAST THOUGH...
THAT'S BECAUSE OF THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL HOLDING MY WRIST!
OHH! ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT MY FILM! IT'S BEEN ABOUT 60 SECONDS... THE PICTURE SHOULD HAVE DEVELOPED ITSELF BY NOW!
HOPE YOU PHOTOGRAPHED MY BEST SIDE, LOIS!
BUT STARTLINGLY...
?!? THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!!
THERE'S NO TRACE OF YOU AT ALL, PHIL! INSTEAD, I HAVE A PICTURE OF SUPERMAN'S FACE!
CAN'T BE! YOU HAD YOUR CAMERA AIMED DIRECTLY AT ME... AND SUPERMAN IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
LET ME TREAT YOU TO A DINNER, LOIS! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO SINCE YOU RAN TO MY AID!
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL, PHIL! MEANTIME, MAYBE I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS CAMERA...!
7

A DINNER DATE! A MUSEUM TOUR! LUNCH IN THE PARK! A NIGHT AT THE THEATRE! IN A SINGLE WHIRLWIND WEEK, THE REPORTER AND THE BIOCHEMIST BECOME KNOWN AROUND TOWN AS A "HOT ITEM"...
FOR JUST AS THE INFALLIBLE SUPER-COMPUTER CALCULATED, LOIS AND PHIL FIND THEMSELVES A PERFECT MATCH!

WELL- ALMOST PERFECT...
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO LOIS LANE? WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT SHE'D FORGET ABOUT SUPERMAN AND LET AN ORDINARY MAN COURT HER!
I SUPPOSE HE'S A NICE-LOOKING FELLOW...BUT CERTAINLY NO SUPERMAN!

NO SUPERMAN IS RIGHT! LOIS IS TOO KIND TO MENTION IT... BUT I KNOW THESE DATES WITH ME MUST BE LET-DOWNS AFTER BEING ESCORTED BY SUPERMAN!
HOW CAN I HOPE TO MATCH UP WITH THE MIGHTIEST HERO ON EARTH?

AND THEN --A DARING AND DRASTIC INSPIRATION BRIGHTENS PHIL KARNES' EYES...
WAIT A MINUTE!... THE ANSWER TO MY DILEMMA HAS BEEN AT MY FINGER-TIPS ALL ALONG!

NEXT DAY, THE YOUNG SCIENTIST ACCOMPANIES LOIS ON A TYPICAL ASSIGNMENT...
WOW! THAT BOXCAR LOOKS LIKE A GIANT VAULT...
THAT'S BECAUSE IT BELONGS TO THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT... AND IT'S CARRYING A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR GOLD SHIPMENT! ANOTHER GREAT PICTURE TO TEST THE OLAR X6!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

Super

BODYBUILDING COURSE –

INTRODUCING

THE BODYBUILDING SYSTEM THAT GUARANTEES –

YOU'LL PUT ON INCHES OF POWERFUL MUSCLES ON YOUR BODY!

At last, NEW bodybuilding secrets are now available for your use. Finally, after years of experimenting we have come up with the fastest muscle building system in the world. Our course really works – thousands have taken our course and have obtained fantastic results. Right in the privacy or your own bedroom, you can completely transform your body.

SEE YOUR MUSCLES GROW DAY BY DAY!

You can have POWERFUL MUSCLES FAST . . . not by years and years of hard work . . . but by simply following our fascinating system . . . a system that works so fast you can see results from day to day! Isn't that the kind of course you want? We absolutely guarantee results.

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE LETTERS WE HAVE RECEIVED

"Wow! I'm making fantastic gains, following your new method of muscle building. I never knew it could be so easy to build muscles."
J. Johnson

"In just 3 weeks I have gained 1½" on my arms and 4" on my chest. I have also lost 4" off my waist. Your course is just great!"
D. Roberts

"I was a skinny weakling when I enrolled, now I've gained 30 pounds in just 45 days. I am truly amazed. I'm going to be dynamite on the beach."
B. Abbott

"I'm transforming all the fat off my body and changing it into rock-hard muscle. It's amazing – I have lost 8" off my waist. I can actually see my muscles growing from day to day."
P. Williams

"I have gained 20 pounds in just 30 days and I have gained over 8 inches on my chest. I find that my power has doubled. In sports I am a winner in everything I do."
B. Daniels

"I have gained 5" on my arms and 12" on my chest, while losing 3" off my waist. I have tripled my power and speed. Thanks for what you have done for me!"
M. Robinson

MORRIE MITCHELL GAINED 65 POUNDS OF MUSCLE WHILE FOLLOWING OUR 'REVOLUTIONARY NEW METHODS' ON BODYBUILDING.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE! You Can Do This...

★ DOUBLE OR TRIPLE YOUR STRENGTH in record time! It wouldn't take long before you can perform feats of strength.

★ BUILD HUGE GIANT SIZE muscles – fast. You'll have bulging muscles before you know it.

★ TRIM YOUR WAIST by following ultra-modern methods. It won't take long before your waist shows washboard abdominal muscles.

★ GAIN WEIGHT – You can actually gain up to 50 pounds of rock-hard muscle.

★ LOSE FAT – You'll find it easy to get rid of excess fat and replace it with muscle.

★ FEEL 100% BETTER – You can't help but feel great once you own a muscular body.

FREE!

UNIVERSAL BODYBUILDING
Box 485, Dept. S
Dearborn, Mich. 48121

Shoot the 'works' to me free! Rush me all that free muscle-building information, so that I can add inches of powerful muscles – all in the privacy of my home. I am sending 25¢ to help cover postage and handling costs. I am under no obligation. (Please print)

Name_____ Age_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

MAIL TODAY

WITHOUT WARNING, SWOOPING DOWN LIKE A VULTURE, A HUGE METALLIC BIRD OF PREY...
FLAP-FLAP-
LOOK, PHIL! A HEAVY-DUTY HELICOPTER HOVERING OVER THE TRAIN!
AND 10-TO-1 IT'S NOT FROM THE RED CROSS!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT-- A MAMMOTH-SIZED MAGNET!
IT'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO LIFT THE BOXCAR UP FROM THE TRACK AND THE REST OF THE TRAIN!!
CLAMP
WHAT A FIX! WE'RE ON THE SCENE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC ROBBERY OF THE DECADE... AND WE CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP IT!
IF ONLY SUPERMAN WERE HERE!
HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HANDLE THIS CRISIS!
PHIL! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING!?
JUST HAVE YOUR CAMERA READY TO SNAP SOME DYNAMITE PICTURES, LOIS!
ASTOUNDINGLY, THE BIO-CHEMIST WRENCHES A HALF-TON BOULDER FROM THE GROUND AS IF IT WERE CARDBOARD...
?!? I CAN'T REALLY BE SEEING THIS--!
9

USED TO BE THE STAR PITCHER OF MY COLLEGE BASEBALL TEAM ...HOPE I HAVEN'T LOST MY GOOD AIM!
NEXT MOMENT THE HUGE SPINNING ROCK UNERRINGLY SLICES THROUGH ITS TARGET...
FANTASTIC! PHIL THREW THE ROCK SO IT WOULD SEVER THE MAGNET'S CABLE AND RELEASE THE BOXCAR!
SPLACK
AND EVEN MORE MIND-STAGGERING TO WITNESS...
:GASP: I HAVE TO GET A SHOT OF THIS! NO ONE ELSE WOULD EVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED UNLESS I HAVE PROOF ON FILM!
CLICK
MOMENTS LATER...
YOU'VE GOT A HEAP OF EXPLAINING TO DO, MR. PHIL KARNES! ONLY SUPERMAN HIMSELF COULD MATCH THE FEATS YOU JUST PERFORMED!
THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE, LOIS! I OWE IT ALL TO ADRENALIN-X!

ADRENALIN-X?
A SYNTHETIC FORMULA I CONCOCTED WHICH GIVES MY ADRENAL GLANDS A SUPER-BOOST!
THE RESULT--MY PHYSICAL POWERS ARE MAGNIFIED HUNDREDS OF TIMES!
OMIGOSH! THEN ... YOU'RE PRACTICALLY ANOTHER SUPERMAN!
DIDN'T TELL LOIS THE CATCH-- THAT I MUST ONLY OVER-EXERT MYSELF 24 HOURS!
IF I ATTEMPT A SUPER-FEAT AFTER THAT TIME, THE RESULTS WILL BE FATAL!
OOPPS! ALMOST FORGOT AGAIN-- IT'S TIME TO SEE HOW YOUR PICTURES CAME OUT, PHIL!
LOOK AT HER EXCITED FACE... SHE'S ALREADY MORE INTERESTED IN ME NOW THAT I'M SUPER!
ANDRENALIN-X GIVES ME JUST 24 HOURS TO MAKE LOIS FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!
OH NO! NOT AGAIN!
AFRAID SO--TWO MORE PHOTOS OF SUPERMAN INSTEAD OF YOU! I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT!
NOW I KNOW WHY PROF. OLAROID SAID FIGURING OUT THE SECRET OF HIS CAMERA WOULD BE A REAL PUZZLE!
THAT NIGHT, REPORTER CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT READS THE BLARING HEADLINE IN THE PAPER HE WORKS FOR...
NEWS
DAILY PLANET
LOIS LANE DISCOVERS 2ND SUPERMAN
GREAT SCOTT! EVEN THE SUPER-COMPUTER COULDN'T PREDICT THAT KARNES WAS GOING TO FIND A WAY TO MAKE HIMSELF SUPER!
THE MILD-MANNERED JOURNALIST WALKS FORLORNLY INTO THE NIGHT, FEELING LIKE ANYTHING BUT THE MAN OF STEEL...
MAIN ST
D.S.
=CHOKE= NOW LOIS WILL BE ATTRACTED TO HIM EVEN MORE!
BUT IT'S FOR THE BEST! A LIFE WITH ME IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR HER!
11

THE NEXT MORNING, OUTSIDE LOIS' APARTMENT BUILDING...
WHAT'S NEW, BEAUTIFUL? ANY LUCK CRACKING THE RIDDLE OF THAT WEIRD CAMERA YET?
STILL STUMPED, PHIL! I'D CONSULT A PHOTOGRAPHIC EXPERT... BUT THE RULES OF MY CHARITY-BET WITH PROF. OLAROID STRICTLY FORBID ANY OUTSIDE HELP!

SUDDENLY- THE SHRILL SOUNDS OF SCREAMING TIRES AND WAILING SIRENS PIERCE THE AIR...
POW
POW
A GETAWAY CAR TEARING THROUGH MY STREET!

HER WITS WORKING FURIOUSLY, THE GIRL REPORTER WHIPS OFF HER SHOE...
HEYY! CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'!
WHOOSH
A FIRE HYDRANT CAN BE A DANDY WEAPON!

AND WHILE THE DRENCHED CAR SWERVES WILDLY AFTER THE BLINDING WATER BARRAGE-- A 170 POUND, HUMAN OBSTACLE AWAITS THEM...
SOMEBODY TRYIN' TO BLOCK OUR WAY!
WHO DOES THAT NUT THINK HE IS--SUPERMAN?
MOW HIM DOWN!
CONTINUED ON 5'25" PAGE FOLLOWING.
12

5 NEW zap/action!™ KITS FROM MPC

Now . . . something never in model kits before. Zap/Action pirate scenes based on Walt Disney's Pirates of the Caribbean, the most popular attraction in Disneyland. First you build these exciting and detailed scenes . . . then at the touch of a lever . . . release Zap/Action . . . and the pirates perform a variety of surprise actions! And the Zap/Action can be reset and released over and over again!

"DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES!!"

Left behind to guard the treasure, this pirate has plenty of life left in him. He builds up into a great model scene. But watch out! One touch of the button and . . . Zap/Action! His arm swings up and he's got the drop on you.

FIGURES IN 1/12 SCALE!

HOIST HIGH THE JOLLY ROGER!

In fantastic detail Captain Villainy with his peg leg upon the king's ransom, preparing to fight all comers. And curses! That's just what happens when . . . Zap/Action! He swings his arm with sword in hand . . . and woe to the treasure hunters.

ZAP!

ZAP!

ALL WITH THE NEW CONCEPT OF

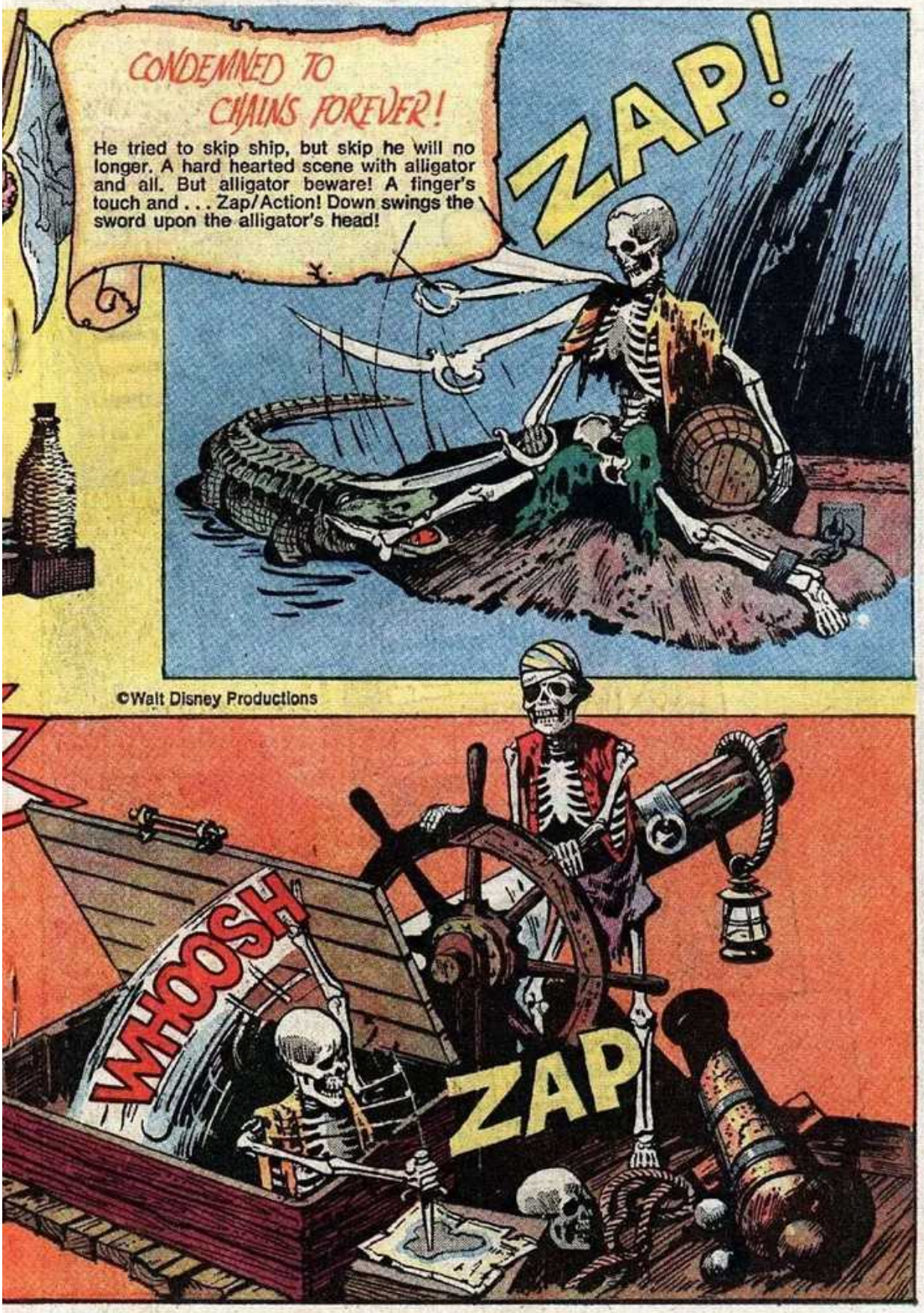
zap/action

FATE OF THE MUTINEERS!!

No fate worse than being dumped on a desert island . . . and falling in quicksand! One matey tries to help the other out, but a touch of the switch and . . . Zap/Action! The blighter's bones give way!

DEAD MAN'S RAFT!

Here is a magnificent model scene . . . the remains of a badly battered ship with an old salty seaman behind the wheel. But one slight peek inside the hatch and . . . Zap/Action! Up leaps his angry mate, slamming down upon the treasure map.


CONDEMNED TO CHAINS FOREVER!
He tried to skip ship, but skip he will no longer. A hard hearted scene with alligator and all. But alligator beware! A finger's touch and . . . Zap/Action! Down swings the sword upon the alligator's head!
ZAP!
©Walt Disney Productions
WHOOSH
ZAP

zap action!

Walt Disney's

Pirates of the Caribbean

©Walt Disney Productions

They're blighters and beggars with villainous needs
pursuing a black sheep's craft
But lives thus filled with dastardly deeds
end on a DEAD MAN'S RAFT!

I've slashed the Spanish Main and more
in villainy and plunder.
The ladies squeal where'ere I roar
HOIST HIGH THE JOLLY ROGER!

Weigh anchor knaves! Hoist skull and bones
nor shed ye any tears
Cause I'll hoist high he who bemoans
the FATE OF THE MUTINEERS!!

Go pillage and plunder and pilfer and sack
then back to the ships and the sails.
But maties remember, while burying the lack,
DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES!!

Though loved they might be by their moms and dads
loved by their captains never,
the slightest misdeed would have these cads
CONDEMNED TO CHAINS FOREVER!

mpc

126 GROESBECK HIGHWAY MOUNT CLEMENS, MICHIGAN 48043

UHHHHH!
CRAASH

THERE'S ONE GANG THAT WON'T BE GETTING AWAY! THE COLLISION-IMPACT WITH ME KO'D ALL FOUR OF THEM!
OH PHIL, YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT! FOR A MINUTE, I ALMOST THOUGHT I WAS WATCHING SUPERMAN HIMSELF!

CHOKE! IT'S NO USE! INSTEAD OF MAKING LOIS FORGET ABOUT SUPERMAN, MY ADRENALIN-POWERS JUST KEEP REMINDING HER OF HIM!
SHE'S PROBABLY IMAGINING IT'S SUPERMAN SHE'S KISSING RIGHT NOW— INSTEAD OF ME!

I SNAPPED ANOTHER PICTURE OF YOU! LET'S HOPE THIS TIME...
LOIS! YOU FORGOT TO TAKE OFF THE LENS COVER! NOW YOU HAVE NO EXPOSURE!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A GROGGY KILLER RAISES HIS GUN WITH GRIM RESOLVE...
...UHHH... I'LL FIX THOSE MEDDLERS FOR BUSTIN' UP OUR GETAWAY!

JUST BEFORE THE TRIGGER IS PULLED -- A RASPY COUGH RISES FROM THE CROOK'S BRUISED LUNGS...
CGHH
A LAST-INSTANT WARNING, AS...
HIT THE PAVEMENT, LOIS!
I'LL FIX THIS BACK-SHOOTER!
BLAM
AUSTIN
AMAZINGLY, THE YOUNG BIO-CHEMIST BOLTS TWO TONS UPWARD WITH ONE TREMENDOUS HEAVE...
HELLPPP!
NOW THE ONLY THING HE'LL BE SINGING AT - ARE BIRDS TILL THE POLICE COME!
UNEXPECTEDLY...
OHHHH! NOT YET! IT'S TOO SOON FOR THIS--!
PHIL! WHAT'S WRONG!?
14

HORROR-STRUCK, LOIS RUSHES TO THE SIDE OF HER FALLEN SUITOR...
:GASP: MY ADRENALIN-X FORMULA HAS DONE ME IN! I THOUGHT I HAD AT LEAST 24 HOURS BEFORE ITS EFFECTS TURNED FATAL... BUT THE END CAME A BIT SOONER...
:CHOKE: ALL I WANTED... WAS FOR YOU TO LOVE ME... LIKE YOU LOVE SUPERMAN...
BUT I DO, PHIL... AND I CAN PROVE IT! LOOK AT THE PICTURE I JUST SNAPPED! I FINALLY FIGURED OUT THE SECRET OF DR. OLAROID'S CAMERA!
B-BUT THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! YOUR LENS WAS COVERED UP... THERE SHOULD BE NO PICTURE AT ALL!
"THE FRONT LENS WAS COVERED, YES! BUT THE REAL LENS WAS IN THE BACK OF THE CAMERA..."
"ACTUALLY, EVERY TIME I SNAPPED A PICTURE--THE OLAR-X6 WAS PHOTOGRAPHING THE MENTAL PICTURE THAT WAS IN MY MIND AT THE TIME!
T-THEN THAT'S WHY YOUR PICTURES KEPT TURNING OUT TO BE SUPERMAN... BECAUSE...HE WAS ALWAYS IN YOUR THOUGHTS...THE MAN YOU LOVE!
UNTIL...UNTIL THIS LAST PHOTO...
NOW I UNDERSTAND... THE CAMERA PROVES YOU REALLY DID LOVE ME AT THE END...
:SOB: HE'S GONE...
THE END
15

THE BONEYARD

R-250

Dear Boneyard:

In LOIS LANE #129 it is easy to tell that none of you are herpetologists, or you would never have put fangs on a boa constrictor. Only poisonous snakes have fangs (to inject their poisons) and the boa is definitely NOT a poisonous snake. It is also doubtful that the snake could be trained only to hold and not crush. But other than these mistakes, I enjoyed the story!

—Pamela Guess, Gainesville, Fla.

Dear Pamela:

. . . Would you believe this snake had once been bitten by a vampire, and thereafter did not kill by crushing but by biting? No, huh? . . . Shucks!

Our hats are off to reader Robert Evans of Tallahassee, Florida, for spotting this error, too. Guess being near the Everglades makes one conscious of snake-lore . . . Or so I thought, before I read the next letter . . .

• • • • •

Dear Boneyard:

Have I got a bone to pick with you! Altogether uncalled for was the treatment of the boa constrictor in LOIS #129. First, boas are brown and tan; not green. Second, boas never get over 18 feet long. Therefore I doubt the snake could have covered poor Lois so completely, and still have had enough coils to circle the tree. Third, and most important, it was made to appear that, at any moment, this terrible snake would sink his fangs into Lois' tender flesh and his coils would crush the life from her body . . . but the fact is that no boa on Earth has the strength to kill a human. And they have very small teeth; not fangs! Speak of discrimination! The snakes of the world have been persecuted more than any segment of the human race. There was no telling how many of your readers believed the boa was deadly, and because of this they may grow up with an unfounded fear of one of the most fascinating creatures on this planet! Please print this letter and let your readers know that you misrepresented the boa, and constrictor snakes in general.

—Jim Harris, Memphis, Tennessee

Dear Jim:

. . . And print it we did! So how's that for fairness? It happens that, over the years, various creatures have developed reputations, and are therefore used to convey certain emotional reactions within stories . . . The boa is one of these creatures, as reptiles in general tend to make people indulge in mental shudders.

To be honest, I don't believe it occurred to people here that we were maligning constrictors. And I don't believe that anyone at D.C. could possibly have anti-racial feelings about boas. I can only guess that we have uncovered the existence of the hitherto unknown O.S.R. (Organization for Snakes' Rights), and that we have printed the first piece of commentary from this organization. Just remember . . . You read it here first (and since Superman was one of the people we deluded in the tale, I feel certain that Lois herself would have printed it, had she learned the information before we did!)

• • • • •

. . . And would you believe The Great Quagmire Debate? Here goes . . .

• • • • •

Dear Boneyard:

This is one of the few letters I've written, because your magazine is good; but in issue #129, P. 12, 1st panel, Superman says he can't free himself from the quicksand! Yet he can move at super-speed, break-up mountains, etc. So why can't he get free from a little quicksand? My little brother has done it, and he's only 9 years old . . . So what was with Superman that day?

—Clay Johnson, Bethesda, Maryland

Dear Clay:

My regards to your little brother . . . Glad he was able to get out of the quicksand! If he was somewhat older, and the woman he loved was in danger at the time, he JUST POSSIBLY would have had a much, much harder time concentrating on freeing himself.

And besides . . . Can your little brother move mountains? If he can, I feel sorry for your neighbors!

• • • • •

Dear Boneyard:

"Hola," as Wonder Woman would say. Are we to believe that the Superman who couldn't free himself from quicksand in issue #129 of LOIS LANE is the same super-being who, in a recent issue of World's Finest Comics, pulled a whole planet (Earth 2) on his shoulders?

—Michael Kopelman, Framingham, Mass.

Dear Michael:

"OUCH!" as Superman was heard to exclaim as he lugged an entire planet behind him. That sort of takes a lot out of a guy, wouldn't you say? I mean, like how many planets have YOU dragged around lately? But, cheer up . . . Bet you haven't gotten out of any quicksand lately, either. So you DO have something in common with Superman, after all!

Allan Asherman
The Old Boneyard Keeper

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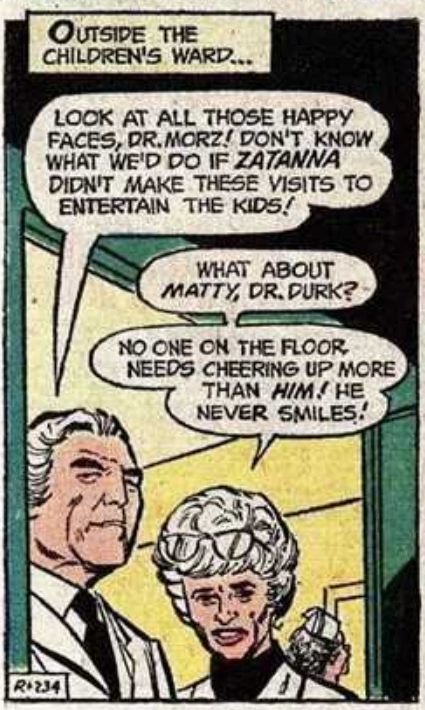
ZATANNA THE MAGICIAN
WOWEE! THAT'S THE NEATEST TRICK I EVER SAW!
ZATANNA JUST SPLIT HERSELF!
TERRIF! HOW DOES SHE DO IT!?
HOSPITAL CHART

THE "HOW" OF THIS TRICK IS SIMPLE--IT'S THE *NEXT* TASK ZATANNA WILL BE REQUESTED TO DO—THAT EVEN HAS THE *SAUCY SORCERESS* STUMPED— WHEN SHE MEETS...

"THE BOY WHO NEVER SMILED!"

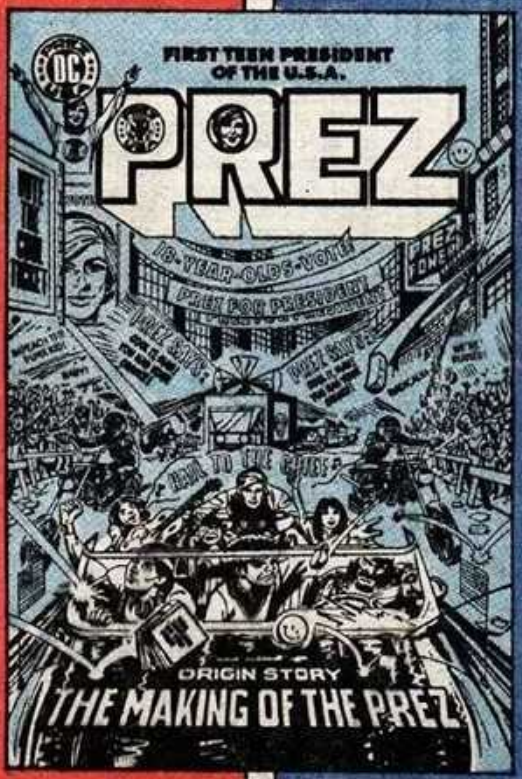

OUTSIDE THE CHILDREN'S WARD...
LOOK AT ALL THOSE HAPPY FACES, DR. MORZ! DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO IF ZATANNA DIDN'T MAKE THESE VISITS TO ENTERTAIN THE KIDS!
WHAT ABOUT MATTY, DR. DURK?
NO ONE ON THE FLOOR NEEDS CHEERING UP MORE THAN HIM! HE NEVER SMILES!
R-234

SOON, AFTER TWO ENCORES AND A BEDSIDE OVATION FROM THE GRATEFUL YOUTHS...
HIS NAME IS MATTY! HE WAS ONCE A HAPPY AVERAGE NINE-YEAR OLD--BUT NOT SINCE HE'S BEEN HERE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

SERIOUS--AND BAFFLING!
THE POOR BOY'S ARMS ARE PARALYZED...CAN'T BUDGE THEM AN INCH! ALL OUR SPECIALISTS HAVE EXAMINED HIM--
AND ALL OF US ARE STUMPED--FOR A CAUSE--OR A CURE!
415

MATTY IS AN EXCEPTIONALLY BRIGHT CHILD... WITH A GENIUS IQ! KNOWS THE SERIOUSNESS OF HIS CONDITION!
SO HE HAS VERY LITTLE TO SMILE ABOUT!
BELIEVE US, ZATANNA--THE BOY BEHIND THAT DOOR IS THE TOUGHEST AUDIENCE YOU'LL EVER FACE!
415
A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE PRIVATE ROOM...
WHO ASKED FOR YOU?
I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY MAGICIAN... ESPECIALLY A GIRL MAGICIAN!
THE SIMPLE PARLOR TRICKS OF YOUR PROFESSION BORE ME, ZATANNA!
CAN'T SAY THE DOCTORS DIDN'T WARN ME!
MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, MATTY! YOUR NURSE WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES FOR YOUR MEDICATION--
--BUT IN THE MEANTIME, I BET I CAN PERFORM A MAGIC TRICK THAT'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, MATTY?
I SAY YOU'RE MORONIC--AND WHEN YOU LOSE, I DON'T WANT TO EVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
FAIR ENOUGH!
YOU KNOW— I CAN'T DO A THING WITH MY HAIR--
SO I THINK I'LL THROW IT AWAY!
OOPPS!
PLACS-- TUORPS A EERT!
CONTINUED ON 2 BE PAGE FOLLOWING.
2

COMING



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80 ☐ FROM BEYOND THE UNKNOWN
81 ☐ STRANGE ADVENTURES

BY RECITING HER MAGICAL COMMANDS BACKWARDS--THE ENCHANTING ZATANNA CAN PERFORM THE MOST EYE-POPPING FEATS IMAGINABLE--OR UNIMAGINABLE...
WELL? HOW ABOUT AN ORANGE TO REFILL YOUR VITAMIN C SUPPLY?
AN ELEMENTARY TRICK, ZATANNA--AND IT'S NOT FUNNY!
YOU MUST'VE HAD SOME ULTRA-FAST-GROWING BOTAN-X SEEDS UNDER YOUR TOP HAT--
I READ ABOUT THEM IN THIS WEEK'S BOTANICAL REVIEW!
OMIGOSH! MATTY'S SO SMART HE'S GOT A SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION FOR MY MAGIC!
AND NOT A TWITCH OF A SMILE YET!
TIME FOR MY ACT TWO!
MORE WORDS ARE SHOUTED IN REVERSE--AND THE HOSPITAL BED IS SUDDENLY SURROUNDED BY...
DEB--TAOLF REVO A LOOHCS FO SESIOPROP!
NO GOOD, ZATANNA! YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY INJECTED SOME TYPE OF HALLUCI-NATORY GAS INTO THE ROOM TO MAKE ME THINK I'M AT SEA!
OTHER KIDS MY AGE MAY THINK PORPOISES ARE AMUSING... BUT I DON'T!
IT'S NOT FUNNY!
ULP! HE DOESN'T BELIEVE I REALLY TRANSPORTED HIM TO THE OCEAN!
AND HE'S STILL STONE-FACED!
DEB--KCAB OT LATIPSOH!
MY NURSE SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE, ZATANNA!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE LOST OUT!
SUMMONING ALL HER MYSTIC TALENTS, THE PRINCESS OF MAGIC RECITES ONE FINAL BACKWARD INCANTATION...
UH OH! I HEAR THE NURSE'S FOOTSTEPS AT THE END OF THE HALL!
THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE!
YTTAM--EMOCEB A NWOLC!
3

THE NEXT STARTLING INSTANT...
NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY, MATTY?
A NICE EFFECT--BUT CERTAINLY NOT MAGICAL!
YOU'RE HOLDING UP A TRICK MIRROR TO MAKE ME THINK I'M A CLOWN!
AND CLOWNS DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
AS ZATANNA REMOVES HER SPELL, DISCOURAGED AND DISMAYED...
WHAT CAN I SAY? I HAD MY CHANCE-- AND I BLEW IT!
I WOULD'VE HAD BETTER LUCK TRYING TO MAKE THE SPHINX OF EGYPT CRACK A SMILE!
HUH??
HAHAHAHA! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO FALL FOR MY TRICK, ZATANNA!
WHEN DR. MORZ TOLD ME YOU WERE COMING--I ASKED HER TO RIG THE CHAIR SO IT WOULD BREAK! HA HA!
CRAACK!
AND ACCOMPANYING THE HEARTY CHILDISH LAUGHTER-- THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAGIC OF ALL...
HA HA HA HA HA HA
SHADES OF MERLIN! MATTY'S LAUGHING SO HARD--
HE'S CLAPPING HIS HANDS WITH GLEE!
ZATANNA--LOOK AT MY HANDS! I'M MOVING THEM AGAIN!
MATTY MUST'VE BEEN AFFLICTED WITH PSYCHOSOMATIC PARALYSIS-- IT WAS ALL IN HIS MIND!
MY TUMBLE PRATFALL WAS THE "CURE" THAT SNAPPED HIM OUT OF IT!
TIME FOR YOUR MEDICATION, MATTY!
I DON'T NEED IT, NURSE! LOOK!
FOR MATTY-- LAUGHTER WAS THE BEST MEDICINE!
END
NEXT ISSUE ON SALE ON OR ABOUT JUNE 14TH

Introducing MELBA!

TROUBLE ON METROPOLIS' LOWER EAST SIDE--TROUBLE THAT COULD ERUPT INTO BLAZING GUNFIRE ANY MOMENT...
YOU'RE COVERED ON ALL SIDES, WILLY! SMART THING TO DO IS COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
FORCE WON'T CUT ANY ICE WITH WILLY, SERGEANT!
70 PCT.

WHO ARE YOU-- AND WHAT MAKES YOU AN EXPERT ON WILLY DEEGAN?
I'M MELBA MANTON... NEWSCASTER FROM WGBS-TV!
I'VE BEEN PUTTING TOGETHER A DOCUMENTARY ON THIS TURF. I'VE INTERVIEWED WILLY SEVERAL TIMES--

--ENOUGH TO KNOW HE COULDN'T HAVE MURDERED THE LANDLORD OF THIS TENEMENT LIKE YOU'VE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE!
I'M CONVINCED IT'S A FRAME-UP! SOME OTHER TENANT IN THE BUILDING MUST BE THE KILLER!
IDEA BY: ROBERT KANIGHER
SCRIPT: CAREY BATES
ART: SAAF & COLLETTA

NEXT MOMENT...
PING
PING
KA-PING
YEAH--? IF WILLY'S INNOCENT, HOW COME HE KEEPS PEPPERING OUR SQUAD CARS WITH HOT LEAD?
HE'S SCARED, SERGEANT--
AFRAID NO ONE WILL BELIEVE HIS SIDE OF THE STORY!

COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING, SIR! I THINK MELBA MANTON HAS A POINT!
MAYBE IF ONE OF US COULD SNEAK IN THERE TO JUST TALK TO THE BOY...
DON'T RECALL EVER SEEING YOUR FACE BEFORE, ROOKIE!

PHIL HIGGINS--FROM THE NEXT PRECINCT! I HAPPENED TO BE CRUISING THROUGH THE AREA WHEN I SAW THE STAKE-OUT! FIGURED YOU COULD ALWAYS USE HELP!
LET ME GO IN AND TRY TO REASON WITH HIM!
NO GOOD, HIGGINS!

TO WILLY...THAT UNIFORM MAKES YOU THE ENEMY!
I'LL TALK TO HIM... I'M ON MY WAY!
HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GO UP TO HIM—
BY CRAWLING DOWN INTO THE SEWER?
YES!

BECAUSE—THIS IS A SECRET PASSAGEWAY TO WILLY!
SEE YOU LATER, FELLAS!
2

A FEW DANK AND DARK MINUTES LATER... MELBA EMERGES...
NOW—I'M DIRECTLY BEHIND THE BUILDING WILLY'S HOLED UP IN—
MY DOCUMENTARY COVERED UNSAFE FIRE-ESCAPES!
THIS ONE'S SWAYING SO MUCH— IT MIGHT BUCKLE AT ANY MOMENT!
A TORTURED CREAK OF WRENCHED METAL, AND...
BUT I'M ON WILLY'S FLOOR!
I HOPE—I CAN SURPRISE HIM?
RRRRRNCCH
MEANWHILE... INSIDE THE BESIEGED BUILDING...
SOMEONE BEHIND ME!
I'LL TUMBLE BEFORE I'M HIT!
MELBA MANTON!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
I WAS EXPECTING THE FUZZ TO CRAWL THROUGH THAT WINDOW!
HOPE I DIDN'T HURT YOU...
NO DAMAGE DONE, WILLY! BUT NOW— YOU AND ME HAVE GOT TO RAP!
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
TELL YOUR MEN TO HOLD THEIR FIRE, SERGEANT! BOTH OF US ARE COMING OUT NOW-- UNARMED!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN!
3

WITHOUT WARNING, A SHARP CRACK OF GUNFIRE AND A COLLAPSING VICTIM...
BLAMM
UHHH...
WILLY—! WILLY—!
OVER THERE—SERGEANT!
YOU'LL FIND YOUR KILLER! MASQUERADING AS A COP! THE ONLY ONE TO FIRE AGAINST ORDERS—AS I GAMBLED!
UGGHNN—
YOU'RE A PHONY!
BUT THEN—AS EVERYONE'S AMAZED EYES TURN TOWARD THE "VICTIM"...
WHEW—SURE GLAD YOU MADE ME PUT THIS OLD METAL SHEET UNDER MY SHIRT! JUST GOT THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF ME, THAT'S ALL!
I KNEW YOU WERE INNOCENT, WILLY... SO IT FIGURED THE REAL KILLER HAD TO SILENCE YOU!
LATER... AFTER QUESTIONING ONLOOKERS...
YOU'RE RIGHT—MISS OLIVER! TURNS OUT HIGGINS IS ALSO A TENANT HERE! HE SHOT THE LANDLORD DURING AN ARGUMENT, THEN FRAMED WILLY!
WILLY SAW HIGGINS KILL THE LANDLORD—BUT HE WAS AFRAID NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE HIM!
IF HE KILLED WILLIE—HIS BULLET WOULD HAVE CLOSED THE CASE!
THANKS FOR BELIEVING ME, MISS MANTON!
CALL ME MELBA!
AND DON'T FORGET TO WATCH YOURSELF TONIGHT ON MY PROGRAM—THE 6:00 NEWS!
END

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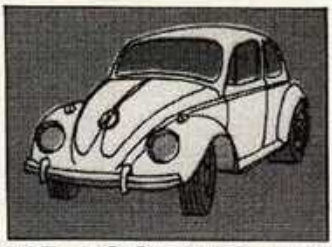

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THAT CHANGE INTO...

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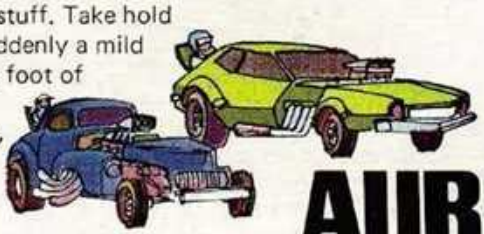

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